

UP-TO-DATE
AND NEWSY

BEST SPORTING PAGE IN NEW YORK

EDITED BY
ROBERT EDGRENFOOTBALL TACKLE, NOT PUNCH,
PUT JEFFRIES DOWN AT BUTTEJack Munroe Resorted to Gridiron Tactics at
Time Jeffries Was Wobbly From
Drinking Wine.

UNTOLD TALES OF THE RING

Being the Real Inside of the Munroe-Jeffries Affair Eleven
Years Ago.This is the sixteenth of a series by Robert Edgren on fights and
fighters of the past and present, including stories that have never found
their way into print. The series will be continued on these pages at
least twice a week.

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ELEVEN years ago Jim Jeffries was absolutely invincible. Physically

he was a throw-back to the time of the cave-men. His strength and

nerve force was out of all proportion to that of other big men. He

could play with any other fighter in

the ring, and in all of his fights no

one had ever knocked him down or

even so much as staggered him. Even

Pittsburgh, the mightiest

hitter, had only smashed the bones

of his hands on Jeff's face, cutting

and bruising him badly but doing no

weakening damage. His recent fight

with Jim Corbett had been a joke. Having

been coached in the fine

points of boxing for several months

by Fitzsimmons, who joined Jeff's

training camp out of a sportsman-

like desire to see what the giant could

do if some of Bob's skill were added

to his native strength and speed. Jeffries

played with the former cham-

pion. He was faster, and he outboxed

Corbett. Corbett's hardest punch-

es, when Jeff let them land, only made

him smile. In the tenth round,

having played a joke on Fitz by allowing

Corbett to stay a round longer

than Bob did, Jeffries ran over and

knocked Corbett out with a punch,

driving in another as he fell, just to

make sure of the job.

After that there wasn't a man on

earth who wanted to fight Jeffries,

or who would have had any chance

to beat him.

So it started the whole country

when, four months after Jeffries had

whipped Corbett, news flashed over

the wires that an unknown miner in

Butte had knocked Jeffries down and

had "received the decision" in a four-

round bout.

Jack Munroe was the miner's name.

Who knew anything about Jack Mun-

roe?

I did, for one. It just happened

that I had played football with a

Jack Munroe on the Olympic A. C.

football team, in San Francisco, and

against him with the Red Sox on one

famous occasion when Munroe came

down with a lineup of giants from

the Northwest. I knew that Munroe

had gone off to prospect for copper

in Idaho, and that he was no longer

playing football. Then over the wire

came word that the Jack Munroe,

who had fought Jeffries, was a for-

mer amateur heavyweight champion

of the Pacific coast. That fixed it. I

had seen Jack Munroe win the cham-

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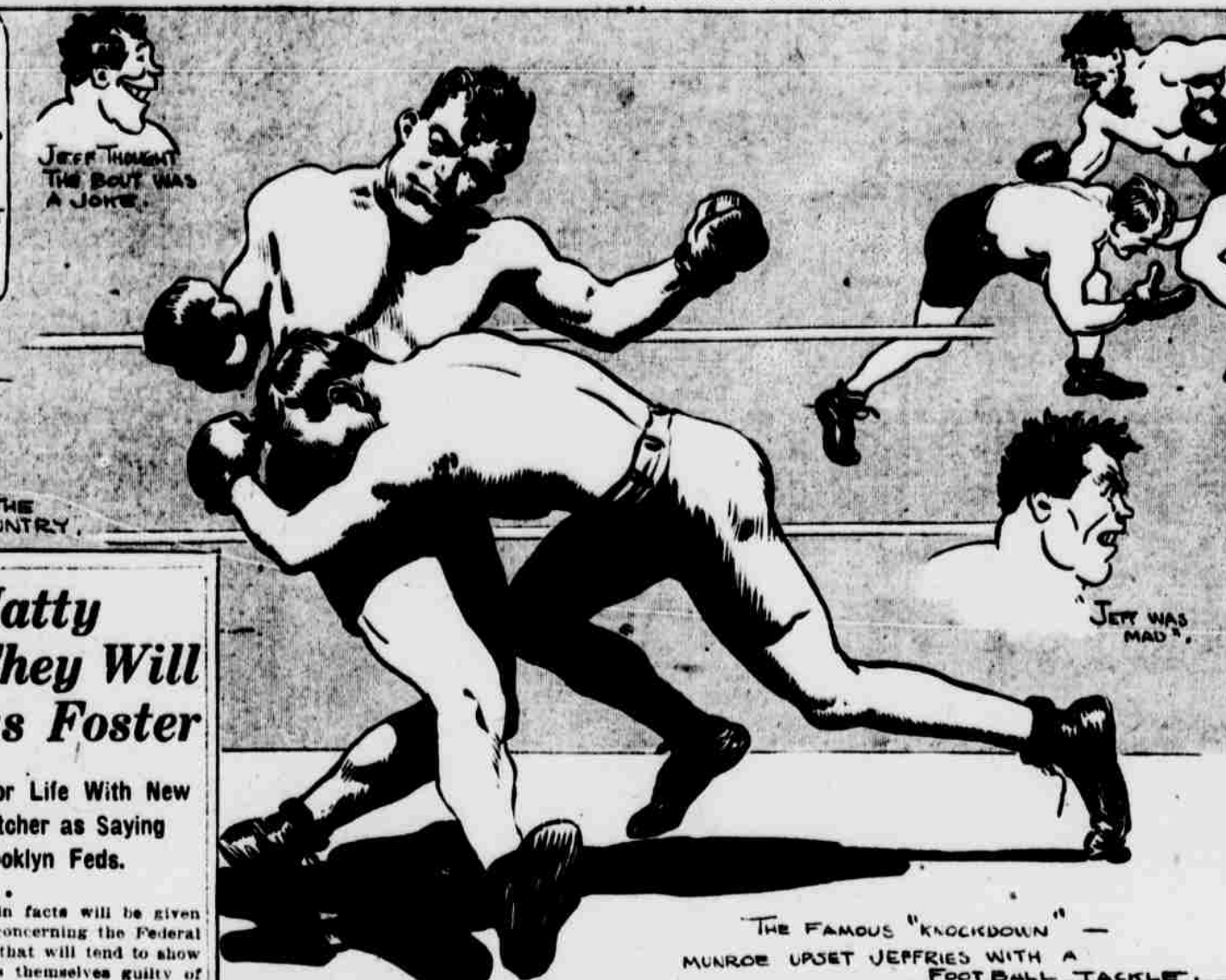
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Federals Offer to Matty
No Surprise, but They Will
Not Get Him, Says FosterGiants' Star Twirler Has Practically Job for Life With New
York, Still Los Angeles Report Quotes Pitcher as Saying
He's Considering Bid to Manage Brooklyn Feds.

By Bozeman Bulger.

IT was no news to Secretary John Foster of the Giants to-day that the Federal League was negotiating with Christy Mathewson to manage the Brooklyn team this season. Reports from Los Angeles say that the "outlaw" made the great Giant pitcher a fabulous offer to jump organized baseball.

According to Foster, Matty is due at Marlin this afternoon to start spring training. The secretary declared that Matty had telegraphed his intention of renewing his contract for another term of years. But Secretary Foster says that Matty, for his services to the club in thirteen years, practically holds a life contract with the Giants. Mathewson began his career with New York and he will end it here, is the club's position in the matter.

Federals have tampered with, according to Foster. Almost every member of the team has received an offer from the outsiders, but Foster Wilson has been the only one to accept a job with the new circuit.

Before leaving Los Angeles for Marlin Matty was seen by a Federal League representative and the reports from the West quote the star twirler as saying:

"I have been offered a bigger salary than I ever thought could be paid by a baseball club, but there are so many considerations that enter into the matter that I am holding up my answer until I have had a chance to think it over carefully."

Mathewson would not say just how long it would take him to decide what action he would take.

At the National League meeting which is to be held here March 3 to complete the now famous Evers deal, it is understood

that some plain facts will be given to the public concerning the Federal League—facts that will tend to show the newcomers themselves guilty of the things which they assert are being done illegally by Organized Baseball.

So far Organized Baseball has taken all the charges made by the Feds and has remained silent. Now the O. B. proposes to set the public right, if the public is willing.

First the Federal League magnates will show that the Federal League promoters, while denouncing the reserve clause of the Organized Baseball contracts, have a similar clause in all their own contracts; that they have different forms of contract.

It will be then pointed out that while the Federals have been making institutions against so-called "syndicate baseball," they have the only real baseball syndicate themselves. This charge will be based on the fact that the Federals have decided to pool all their players and apportion them to the various clubs so as to put strength where strength is needed.

This may or may not be interesting to the fans, but it will serve a good purpose for the Feds in giving them a chance to reply and get some more publicity. Let 'er rip!

THE big league magnates have been informed that the Federals intend to make a raid on all the recruits who do not make good at the training camps this spring. The Fed promoters believe they can get these youngsters to jump to the new league rather than back to the minors.

"That won't cause us any trouble because we won't lose anything," said John Foster yesterday. "It will be easy enough to frame our agreements with the minors so that when a player is bought no money will be paid until he is delivered and makes good. But what I want to know is: Where is a Federal League youngster going when he doesn't make good?"

NOW that it is certain that Arthur Wilson has jumped to the Feds it is understood that he will be assigned to the Brooklyn club. "Olar" has said that he would prefer to play in Chicago, but that was before he knew that there was to be a Brooklyn club and that he could get this close to his old stomping grounds.

Wilson wants a chance to play regularly, and as McLean and Meyers are sure to do most of the catching for the Giants he thought it a good time to take the leap.

Old-Timers Were Better Men
At Everything, Says John L.

Moving pictures have come to stay. They instruct people. The country is beginning to miss J. Pierpont Morgan as a financier. Major leagues have no right to bar way of Federal League. Might have been champion yet if he had never tasted liquor. Successful "white hope" must be big, strong, brave fellow. He's hard to find.

HOW a man who made a million dollars through his prowess with his fist, squandered it in dissipation, then swore off all drink and is now on the way to another fortune, is the story of John L. Sullivan, for ten years champion of the world. John is paying this city a visit—the first in five years, and he marvels at the many changes wrought in its architecture in that short time. He also regrets to see so many of the faces he used to know missing from the gay throng of Broadway. John L. is now fifty-five years old, weighs about three hundred pounds and outside of a slight attack of the gout is in excellent health.

John L. is well versed on all the topics of the day. Boxing, the sport which enabled him to earn thousands upon thousands of dollars, gets little attention from him now. Of course he reads the fight news as printed in the daily papers, but he seldom attends a bout. He says he refereed a battle between Red Watson and a lad by the name of McPartland at San Francisco some two years ago—and this is the last he has seen.

"I always like to see a good scrap, but most of the fighters nowadays are jokes, so what's the use of watching them?" is the excuse he gives for not going often to matches.

HOPES FEDERAL LEAGUE WILL MAKE GOOD.

Politics and baseball are two things dear to the heart of the best known man in the history of pugilism. He is very much interested in Boston's political affairs, while he is in hopes that the Federal League makes good.

"I always like to see a kid get by," is the manner in which he expresses his sentiments.

It has been reported at various times since John L. got aboard the water wagon he has accumulated close to a quarter of a million dollars. "Nothing could be further from the truth," said the old veteran. "I own a nice home and a farm of seventy acres at West Abington, Mass., and if I've got ten thousand dollars in the bank I've got a lot of money."

"Do you think I would try vaudeville stunts if I had a ton of dough?" said John. "I guess not."

Not only is John L. a farmer and a monopolist on the side but he is the proprietor of a moving picture and vaudeville theatre at Brockton, Mass. "My little theatre seats seven hundred people," said the Boston old-time gladiator, "but business is picking up so that I think I'll have to increase the seating capacity to seven hundred before long. The moving pictures have come to stay. Most of them offer good clean entertainment, and serve to instruct people in a way that makes it easy to learn."

BOYS HE IS RAISING WON'T BE FIGHTERS.

Not only is Sullivan married, but he is bringing up two little lads. One of them is four and the other eleven, and he says that both of them are as smart as can be.

"You can bet when they grow up there'll be nothing doing in the boxing line for them. One in a family is enough to follow that game—too many, in fact."

The only regret that I have," says Sullivan, "is that I wasn't born thirty-five years later. Where I won one million dollars when I was fighting in the old days, now I could win

Frigid Weather
For the Giants

MARLIN, Tex., Feb. 25.—The Giants' recruits took up football and handball at their training exercise yesterday. The weather was so cold the natives wore earmuffs and the heaviest wraps they could discover in the old cedar chests up in the attic, and even then were afraid to face the frigid blasts. They wouldn't have come out at all but for an election for City Marshal, and every voter in Marlin conscientiously casts his ballot, although there seems to be some sort of an election every other day.

BRAVES WILL OUTBID FEDS
FOR SPEAKER, SAYS LANNIN

BOSTON, Mass., Feb. 25.—"Speaker will be with the Red Sox, all right," is the confident declaration of President Lannin. Salary will decide the question, Lannin intimated, and the Boston Club will go further in that line than any Federal club.

CHARLESTON ENTRIES.

FIRST RACE—Purse \$200; three-year-olds and upward, one mile, Feb. 26, 1914. 1. 111; 2. 112; 3. 113; 4. 114; 5. 115; 6. 116; 7. 117; 8. 118; 9. 119; 10. 120; 11. 121; 12. 122; 13. 123; 14. 124; 15. 125; 16. 126; 17. 127; 18. 128; 19. 129; 20. 130; 21. 131; 22. 132; 23. 133; 24. 134; 25. 135; 26. 136; 27. 137; 28. 138; 29. 139; 30. 140; 31. 141; 32. 142; 33. 143; 34. 144; 35. 145; 36. 146; 37. 147; 38. 148; 39. 149; 40. 150; 41. 151; 42. 152; 43. 153; 44. 154; 45. 155; 46. 156; 47. 157; 48. 158; 49. 159; 50. 160; 51. 161; 52. 162; 53. 163; 54. 164; 55. 165; 56. 166; 57. 167; 58. 168; 59. 169; 60. 170; 61. 171; 62. 172; 63. 173; 64. 174; 65. 175; 66. 176; 67. 177; 68. 178; 69. 179; 70. 180; 71. 181; 72. 182; 73. 183; 74. 184; 75. 185; 76. 186; 77. 187; 78. 188; 79. 189; 80. 190; 81. 191; 82. 192; 83. 193; 84. 194; 85. 195; 86. 196; 87. 197; 88. 198; 89. 199; 90. 200; 91. 201; 92. 202; 93. 203; 94. 204; 95. 205; 96. 206; 97. 207; 98. 208; 99. 209; 100. 210; 101. 211; 102. 212; 103. 213; 104. 214; 105. 215; 106. 216; 107. 217; 108. 218; 109. 219; 110. 220; 111. 221; 112. 222; 113. 223; 114. 224; 115. 225; 116. 226; 117. 227; 118. 228; 119. 229; 120. 230; 121. 231; 122. 232; 123. 233; 124. 234; 125. 235; 126. 236; 127. 237; 128. 238; 129. 239; 130. 240; 131. 241; 132. 242; 133. 243; 134. 244; 135. 245; 136. 246; 137. 247; 138. 248; 139. 249; 140. 250; 141. 251; 142. 252; 143. 253; 144. 254; 145. 255; 146. 256; 147. 257; 148. 258; 149. 259; 150. 260; 151. 261; 152. 262; 153. 263; 154. 264; 155. 265; 156. 266; 157. 267; 158. 268; 159. 269; 160. 270; 161. 271; 162. 272; 163. 273; 164. 274; 165. 275; 166. 276; 167. 277; 168. 278; 169. 279; 170. 280; 171. 281; 172. 282; 173. 283; 174. 284; 175. 285; 176. 286; 177. 287; 178. 288; 179. 289; 180. 290; 181. 291; 182. 292; 183. 293; 184. 294; 185. 295; 186. 296; 187. 297; 188. 298; 189. 299; 190. 300; 191. 301; 192. 302; 193. 303; 194. 304; 195. 305; 196. 306; 197. 307; 198. 308; 199. 309; 200. 310; 201. 311; 202. 312; 203. 313; 204. 314; 205. 315; 206. 316; 207. 317; 208. 318; 209. 319; 210. 320; 211. 321; 212. 322; 213. 323; 214. 324; 215. 325; 216. 326; 217. 327; 218. 328; 219. 329; 220. 330; 221. 331; 222. 332; 223. 333; 224. 334; 225. 335; 226. 336; 227. 337; 228. 338; 229. 339; 230. 340; 231. 341; 232. 342; 233. 343; 234. 344; 235. 345; 236. 346; 237. 347; 238. 348; 239. 349; 240. 350; 241. 351; 242. 352; 243. 353; 244. 354; 245. 355; 246. 356; 247. 357; 248. 358; 249. 359; 250. 360; 251. 361; 252. 362; 253. 363; 254. 364; 255. 365; 256. 366; 257. 367; 258. 368; 259. 369; 260. 370; 261. 371; 262. 372; 263. 373; 264. 374; 265. 375; 266. 376; 267. 377; 268. 378; 269. 379; 270. 380; 271. 381; 272. 382; 273. 383; 274. 384; 275. 385; 276. 386; 277. 387; 278. 388; 279. 389; 280. 390; 281. 391; 282. 392; 283. 393; 284. 394; 285. 395; 286. 396; 287. 397; 288. 398; 289. 399; 290. 400; 291. 401; 292. 402; 293. 403; 294. 404; 295. 405; 296. 406; 297. 407; 298. 408; 299. 409; 300. 410; 301. 411; 302. 412; 303. 413; 304. 414; 305. 415; 306. 416; 307. 417; 308. 418; 309. 419; 310. 420; 311. 421; 312. 422; 313. 423; 314. 424; 315. 425; 316. 426; 317. 427; 318. 428; 319. 429; 320. 430; 321. 431; 322. 432; 323. 433; 324. 434; 325. 435; 326. 436; 327. 437; 328. 438; 329. 439; 330. 440; 331. 441; 332. 442; 333. 443; 334. 444; 335. 445; 336. 446; 337. 447; 338. 448; 339. 449; 340. 450; 341. 451; 342. 452; 343. 453; 344. 454; 345. 455; 346. 456; 347. 457; 348. 458; 349. 459; 350. 460; 351. 461; 352. 462; 353. 463; 354. 464; 355. 465; 356. 466; 357. 467; 358. 468; 359. 469; 360. 470; 361. 471; 362. 472; 363. 473; 364. 474; 365. 475; 366. 476; 367. 477; 368. 478; 369. 479; 370. 480; 371. 481; 372. 482; 373. 483; 374. 484; 375. 485; 376. 486; 377. 487; 378. 488; 379. 489; 380. 490; 381. 491; 382. 492; 383. 493; 384. 494; 385. 495; 386. 496; 387. 497; 388. 498; 389. 499; 390. 500; 391. 501; 392. 502; 393. 503; 394. 504; 395. 505; 396.